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MARION SHUTS OUT PRINCETON INDIANS TO BE DEFEATED SATURDAY

Marion Wins Two Shut-out Games From Greatest Amateur Ball Players In Kentucky and Illinois--Cooperrider and Kraft Best Amateur Pitchers In the Game.

ANSWER TO THE GREAT ARTICLE OF THE MORGANFIELD SUN'S FAN.

The two games with Princeton Thursday and Friday, resulted in each team winning one.

Thursday's game was about the fastest and prettiest ever seen here. Princeton could do nothing with Cooperrider's delivery, and were shut out completely, having only two hits and but one man reaching third.

This was Cooperrider's first game for Marion here, and he certainly made good. There is no pitcher ever seen in the town who can equal him. He has everything—speed, curves, control and a fine head for the game. The double play he and Kraft pulled off in the first was a corker.

The diamond was rather muddy and slippery from rain, but in spite of this the game was well played, only three errors being chalked up against each side. All three of Marion's errors were due to the slippery ground between second and third; one hit off Cooperrider would have been an easy out except that Lamb could not get a start after it. Cooperrider had seven chances, Kraft eight, and Lamb six, all without an error. Franks distinguished himself both at the bat and in the field. He was up four times, got two hits and a nice sacrifice; the only fly knocked his way he caught after a hard run. Goldnamer made a spectacular catch of Guess' hard liner in the fourth, but rather spoiled it in the next inning by muffing an easy fly which really belonged to Stevens. Mark was the only one who could touch Cooperrider, making both of Princeton's hits.

Marion scored in the sixth when Rochester singled, was sacrificed to second by Lamb, took third on Frank's hit and was sacrificed home by Davis. In the seventh, Kraft and Perryman singled, but Cooperrider and Dixon struck out, with two down, Kraft then took the first chance to steal third; the ball was thrown to Moore ahead of him, but Kraft came with such force as to knock it out of Moore's hands; the ball only went a short distance, but Kraft sprinted for home, and slid in safely under Block just as the ball reached the latter. It was the nerviest and headiest piece of base running seen here in many a day, and set the crowd wild. This ended the run-getting. Summary.

MARION, FIRST GAME.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Rochester, ss.	4	1	1	2	1	1
Lamb, 2b.	3	0	0	3	3	0
Franks, rf.	3	0	2	1	0	0
Davis, c.	3	0	1	12	1	0
Guess, 3b.	4	0	1	0	0	1
Kraft, 1b.	4	1	1	7	1	0
Perryman, lf.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Cooperrider, p.	3	0	0	2	5	0
Dixon, cf.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Total	30	2	7	27	11	2

PRINCETON.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Goldnamer, ss.	4	0	2	2	1	1
Stevens, p.	4	0	0	0	3	1
Stone, lf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Block, c.	3	0	0	7	1	1
Moore, 3b.	4	0	0	2	2	1
Greer, 1b.	3	0	0	9	1	0
Petit, 2b.	3	0	0	3	1	0
Cunningham, cf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
McCaslin, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Total	31	0	2	24	9	2

Innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Marion: 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0
Princeton: 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Earned runs, Marion 1; base on balls none; struck out, by Cooperrider 13, by Stevens 5; stolen bases, Kraft, Goldnamer, Moore, McCaslin; sacrifice hits, Lamb, Franks, Davis; double plays, Cooperrider to Kraft, Stevens to Greer to Petit; left on bases, Marion 7, Princeton 5; hit by pitcher, Dixon, Block. Time one hour and thirteen minutes.

Second Game.

After the fine playing of Thursday, Friday's game was a distinct disappointment to the fans, both in the character of the playing and the outcome. The game was practically lost to Marion by the rank work of Davis behind the bat. His three errors were directly responsible for four of Princeton's seven runs, and made almost a farce of the game. Davis is considered a fine catcher, and with the exception of two innings Friday, played a nice game for Marion. But his errors in that game were so "rotten" as to get him in bad with our fans. Something was wrong with him—if it would do any good, we might hazard a guess, but it would not. Suffice to say that to all appearances he deliberately stepped out of the way of two throws in succession to home plate, making no apparent effort to retire the runner. At the end of the third inning the score was seven to two in favor of Princeton, each side having made five hits. After this Kraft tightened up and pitched a remarkable game, only allowing two hits and no runs and retiring Princeton players in one-two-three order except in the ninth, when two got on bases; his fine work however, was of no avail. The third inning had taken the ginger out of the most of Marion's players, and they were unable to push another run across, the game ending seven to two.

Powers, the Indiana boy pitching for Princeton, played a nice game. He was touched up for ten hits, but these were scattered. Kraft certainly deserved to win and it was a shame he did not; he out pitched Powers and tried hard to make a victory out of defeat. Marion out batted Princeton and with the exception of Davis made only half as many errors, but exceptions lost the game. Perryman made three hits out of four times up; Franks two out of three. Summary.

MARION.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Rochester, ss.	5	0	0	1	1	0
Lamb, 2b, 1b.	4	2	2	12	0	1
Frank, rf.	3	0	2	0	0	0
Davis, c.	4	0	1	7	2	3
Guess, 3b.	4	0	1	2	1	0
Kraft, p.	4	0	0	1	7	1
Perryman, lf.	4	0	3	1	0	0
Cooperrider, 1b, 2b.	4	0	1	1	0	1
Dixon, cf.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Total	36	2	10	27	11	6

PRINCETON.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Goldnamer, ss.	5	0	2	0	1	1
Stevens, cf.	4	1	0	4	0	0
Stone, lf.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Block, c.	4	1	1	7	1	0
Powers, p.	4	2	1	2	5	1
Moore, 3b.	3	1	0	4	0	3
Greer, 1b.	4	2	1	7	0	0
Petit, 2b.	4	0	0	1	2	1
McCaslin, rf.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Total	37	7	7	26	10	6

Innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Marion: 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0-2
Princeton: 1 2 4 0 0 0 0 0 0-7
Cooperrider out on infield fly with runner on first; earned runs, Princeton 7; Stolen bases, Franks, Davis, Stevens, 2; Sacrifice hits, Lamb, Franks, Moore; first on balls, none; struck out, by Kraft 7, by Powers 5; left on bases Marion 9, Princeton 5; double plays, Block to Petit, Moore to Petit; wild pitches, Kraft 1, Powers 1; hit by pitcher, Franks, Stevens. Time, one hour thirty-five minutes. Umpire, Henderson.

Marion 10, Harrisburg, Ill., 0.

Harrisburg, Ill., considered a strong team, was completely out-classed by Marion Tuesday, and the home team

won with ease. Backed up by almost perfect support, Cooperrider pitched his way to another clean-cut victory. Only two hits were made off him, not a Harrisburg player reached third, and only three got as far as second. The visitors never looked in the least bit dangerous, and in fact, had not the slightest chance. From the time that Watt Lamb, second man up in the first inning for Marion, hit the first ball pitched to him for a home run drive clear to the left hand corner of the field the result was never in doubt. Marion made fifteen hits, five of them being for two bases, and one home run. Grey was knocked out of the box in the sixth, and Beal, who took his place, could not stop the bombardment. The game, though one-sided, was an interesting one, the fielding being fast and brilliant in nearly all cases. Three circus catches served to liven things up. Frederick, in left field for Harrisburg, made a beautiful running catch of what seemed a clean double from Gray Rochesterers bat in the third, and in the fifth Brashear on third made a one handed catch of a hot liner from Guess that also brought applause from the crowd. The really pretty play was made by Rochester on the last ball pitched, with two down in the ninth, Frederick put a hot liner high over second that looked good for one base, at least. Rochester however, was right after it, made a sideways running jump high in the air, and the ball stuck in his gloved hand, retiring the side. It was the best catch of the season on Marion's grounds, discounting the star catch of Goldnamer in the first Princeton game. Watt Lamb, Franks, Kraft, Perryman, and Cooperrider all starred at the bat, the last four each batting over .500, Lamb's home run started the fun, and his double in the sixth drove in two runs.

MARION.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Rochester, ss.	6	2	2	1	0	0
Lamb, J W 2b.	5	2	2	1	4	0
Franks, rf.	3	1	2	0	0	0
Guess, 3b.	5	0	0	3	1	1
Kraft, 1b.	5	3	3	13	0	0
Perryman, c.	5	0	3	8	1	0
Cooperrider, p.	5	1	3	0	4	0
Lamb, Guy lf.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Dixon, cf.	1	1	0	0	0	0
Total	40	10	16	27	11	1

HARRISBURG.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Brashear, 3b.	4	0	0	2	5	1
Skaggs, 2b.	3	0	0	2	1	0
Cox, 1b.	4	0	0	13	0	1
Davidson, ss.	4	0	0	1	1	3
Frederick, lf.	4	0	0	2	1	1
Wilson, cf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Jerrells, rf, c.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Britton, c, rf.	3	0	1	2	0	1
Grey, p.	1	0	0	3	0	0
Beal, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	30	0	2	24	11	7

Innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Marion: 1 0 0 1 1 2 0 5 0-10
Harrisburg: 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0
Earned runs, Marion 4; two base hits, Lamb, Kraft, Cooperrider, 2; stolen bases, Kraft 2; Sacrifice hits, Franks; First base on balls, off Cooperrider 1, off Grey 3, off Beal, 1; Struck out, by Cooperrider, 9, by Grey 1; Left on bases, Marion, 11, Harrisburg, 5; Double plays, Frederick to Skaggs, Brashear to Cox; Hit by pitcher, Skaggs; Hits, off Grey, 9 in six innings, off Beal, 5 in two innings Passed Ball, Perryman. Time: One hour and twenty-five minutes. Umpires Henderson and Edwards.

GREAT ARTICLE BY THE

MORGANFIELD SUN'S FAN!
It is plain that the same gentleman who wrote up the Marion-Morganfield

games also wrote the wild-eyed article of last week, headed "what kind of dope." Only a person capable of calling that game "featureless" could have described our article as "a rickety structure of calumny the cracks filled with fanciful statements, etc." Mercy! Whatever the "dope" we have, it isn't half as strong as the kind Morganfield dispenses. The latter caused this fan to go back into ancient history and drag out all the sins Marion ever committed, including being winner of a tournament, being burnt out, and other events years old—but which it seems our fair neighboring city has not forgiven us. But when we remember that we have beaten Morganfield five base ball games in the last six we can get over not being forgiven. We started out to talk about baseball, anyhow, and may be we had better stick to the subject. It wasn't our "distorted imagination" that got off it anyhow—must have been that of "Mr. Fan." No, Marion does not claim to be the unequalled and unrivaled baseball team and city in all of Kentucky—not a bit of it. There are several towns which so far have the advantage over us—but Morganfield is not among them. We have beaten Morganfield fairly and squarely, and that fact, and not dope, accounts, we suspect, for the wordy "joy-ride" of this fan. You know how a dog will howl when you step on his tail? Here is the record of the last season and so far this:

	Won	Lost	Percentage
Marion	5	1	.833
Morganfield	1	5	.167

There is something Mr. Fan, that perhaps you would like to call "calumny" but it is only the plain truth. Does Morganfield want to know our complete record for this season? It is seven won, five lost. Is there's as good. Seems to us that we have heard otherwise; so many of their games have been too "lacking in features" to be even mentioned by the Sun, but to the best of our knowledge they have won about three and lost about eight. What is your record, anyhow, Mr. Fan? Let's have it.

And he says we raved about those games! Yet here on the same page are three columns of a glowing account of a game with Madisonville which seems to be a pretty fair duplicate of the second one with us, Morganfield playing the part of Marion and Madisonville that of Morganfield. There is no official score published, but as nearly as we can gather from the account, Madisonville made about as many errors as did Morganfield in our game, and the score was the same, 10 to 1, yet it seemed to have been very interesting to Morganfield—three columns worth. Seems that Morganfield likes loose games—where they go their way, doesn't it Mr. Fan? Why didn't you report it this way:

"Morganfield won a game of ball from Madisonville Tuesday. The game was so one sided (10 to 1) as to be uninteresting to the fans, and considerable disappointment was expressed over the poor showing made by Madisonville. The only feature was the size of Butch Taylor's wheat crop, which made it necessary to import Hancock, of Waverly, to pitch. He did very well, only six hits being made off him. We hope to have a better game to report next time."

Over around Morganfield they raise great crops of wheat, so great that their best players get lost in the wheat fields every time the team loses, and have to be dragged out for the next game, and then maybe lose again. Over here on these hills we can't raise so much wheat or fuss, but we do raise ball players; we have raised two teams that have made Morganfield take the small end of the argument five out of six times in two years. Don't forget that, Mr. Fan. No doubt you would like to, but please don't. We have raised a pitcher named Gossage who has made Morganfield afraid of him—look at his record. Marion may not have water works nor fire departments—but neither has she any one with bad taste enough to try to make humor out of the fact that a neighboring town was once destroyed by fire, nor to abuse the host of their school children in a tournament. Perhaps our necks are long, but they are not long enough to see a sky scraper nor a winning ball team in Morganfield. Perhaps we are at the jumping off place, but if so, it's the place where the Morganfield ball team jumps off the earth into the air.

We may not surpass Morganfield in every way, but at least we are ahead when it comes to ball playing—look at the record, Mr. Fan—five to one. That's there, and you cannot alter it.

Come over, Mr. Fan and get acquainted with us and then you will not say

such bad things about us. We are not so bad, a little proud of our town, but but so are you of yours—it's human nature. Proud of our ball team, but so would you be if you had any to be proud of—it's human nature. Morganfield is a good town, after all, even if she can't produce a ball team to defeat ours.

SCHEDULED GAMES (AT MARION UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED.)

July 17th, Chickasha Indians, afternoon and night.
July 20th, and 21st, Princeton at Princeton.
July 23rd, Waverly.
July 27th, Dixon.
July 30th and 31st, Morganfield.
August 5th and 6th, Benton.
August 10th and 11th, Providence at Providence.
August 12th and 13th, Madisonville, at Madisonville.

SILVER JUBILEE

And Reunion of The Survivors of The First Baptist Church, of Marion Kentucky.

The occasion of this meeting, was an invitation issued by Judge J. P. Pierce for a re-union of all the constituting members of First Baptist church of Marion, Ky., to meet, June 30th, 1909, at his home on north Main street. Provisionally every one remaining, was permitted to meet at the time indicated. Their names are as follows: W. R. Gibbs, J. P. Pierce, J. W. Johnson, M. H. Weldon, J. W. Weldon, J. S. Henry, Wm. Hughes, Mrs. Florence Weldon, Mrs. Bettie Henry, Mrs. Florence Yandell, Mrs. Cora Crider, Mrs. Carrie Crowe, Mrs. N. M. Crider and Mrs. Annie Duvall.

Our host informed us after a short impressive talk, that he desired Bro. Gibbs to conduct the devotional exercises which consisted in scriptural reading, prayer and a very spiritual religious talk, which was highly appreciated by all present. Surely Bro. Gibbs will never be better prepared than at that time.

As these exercises closed, our hostess, Mrs. Pierce, together with her daughter, Mrs. Flynn, informed us they had prepared a dinner for this occasion and invited our number into her spacious dining room. There we found one of the most lovely tables laden with beautiful flowers and with plates for the fourteen. Here, according to the verdict of the whole number was spent one of the most delightful hours of our lives. The dinner cannot be described by the writer, only to say, here was spread everything to tempt the human palate. We ate, we talked, we reminisced of the past, until one of those veterans was heard to say, "surely God has spared my life for this day, was never so happy in my whole pilgrimage." The delightful feast being ended we repaired to the halls and verandas of this lovely home where the hours were passed in social chats and often referring to our past history. Our host then invited us into the parlor where he informed us he had requested Bro. J. S. Henry to prepare and read a brief history of the first twenty-five years of the First Baptist church of Marion, Ky., which here follows:

HISTORY OF THE TWENTY-FIVE YEARS IN HIS SERVICE.

BY REV. J. S. HENRY.
We, the remnants of the First Baptist church, of Marion, Ky., meet on this, our first re-union after an existence of twenty-five years, three months and thirteen days. Our church was constituted, March 17th, 1884, of a Presbytery consisting of Elders J. M. Peay, J. W. Crewdson and T. C. Carter and of the following members: J. P. Pierce and wife, Emmaline Pierce; Florence and Cora Pierce; M. H. Weldon and wife, Florence Weldon; B. F. Crowe and wife, Carrie Crowe; J. J. Hughes and wife, Susan Hughes; W. R. Gibbs and wife, Mary Gibbs; A. Cole and wife, Mary Cole; J. W. Weldon and wife, Rosa E. Weldon; Wm. Hughes and wife, Jane A. Hughes; J. W. Johnson, Mollie Beard, N. M. Boucher, Annie Duvall, J. S. Henry and wife, Bettie Henry.

As we meet to-day our minds turn back to the fleeting years of our past history mingled with both joy and sorrow. Sorrow, as the names of those we love are called, those who once joined so heartily with us in the service, who wrought so valiantly for God in their day, are no more. We cherish their memories, their heroic efforts are not forgotten by us. It may be said of them they were not that class of men

and women who simply had their names on the church roll but were of that type who had the glory of God in view. They were Baptist and regarded the unbuilding and stimulation of this new organization in Marion the nearest end that led to His glory. They were those of our number whose faith in God was strong, some of whom could see grand consequences growing out of our small beginning. We to-day, remember every one of them; we remember their courage; their zeal and their prayers. How well the writer remembers the earnest efforts and prayers of some of those who are gone, how their burdened souls would cry out to God that He would open to us some means by which we could effect an organization through which we might train up our children in the gospel. Those prayers were not in vain, for I note in our first church meeting of those who were relieved for baptism the names of Norval Pierce, John Fritts, Ninna Cole and Fannie Henry.

What a cloud over spread our skies as those dear ones we loved so well dropped from our ranks one by one, in those days when we were so few, we felt, we had none to loose, and when one left us, we could but feel it was our own immediate loss.

On the other hand our hearts swell up in gratitude to God, to-day, that in his wisdom He has permitted more than half of our original number to meet on this good day after the lapse of more than a quarter of a century in this, our first re-union, to partake of the hospitality of our first deacon, our first clerk, and through all these receding years, our first, our only, our ever present Sunday School Superintendent.

That God, my Brethren, in all these years has most wonderfully blessed us, we have but to consider what we were in our beginning and what He has enabled us to accomplish through Him in the years through which we have passed.

In the year of 1884, we planned the erection of our first house of worship which would cost us with church lot not less than \$2500.00, this we built when our combined wealth perhaps would not exceed \$10,000. We planned, we prayed, we worked together, by everyone standing at his post doing whatsoever our hands found to do, nor did we cease until the last nail was driven and the finishing strokes given. Who of us can ever forget the time when we were first permitted to worship God in Marion under our own vine and fig tree?

This must have occurred in January or February, 1886, never were songs sweeter, prayers deeper or more heaven moving, what seasons of rejoicing we had together in those early days.

"Heaven came down our souls to greet,
And glory crowned the mercy seat."
We all recognize through these years that have come and gone, that we have been greatly remiss in our duty to God, yet He has just lavished upon us His blessings and continually we have grown in numbers until to-day, we have an enrolled membership of two hundred and forty-three.
One thing may be said of us and in it we may have a just pride, we have been united, we have always regarded it a fact, if we are ever a strong force for God and His truth we must see eye to eye and speak the same things and I may add through all these years there has never occurred one thing to divide us. Peace and harmony have been the cement that has bound us together in a common brotherhood.

In our history we have had the service of eight Godly men for our pastors. Our first was Elder C. H. Gregston, who served us from April, 1884, until June, 1885.

Our second was Elder J. W. Crewdson, who served from June, 1885, until December, 1887.

Our third was Elder T. N. Compton, who served from December, 1887, until August, 1890.

Our fourth was Elder J. S. Miller, from October, 1890 until December, 1891.

Our fifth was Elder T. C. Carter, who served the long term from December, 1891, until December, 1899.

Our sixth was Elder T. A. Conway, from January 1900, until January, 1906.

Our seventh was Elder J. H. Butler, who served from April, 1906, until July 1908. When we secured the services of Elder Martin E. Eiler, our eighth pastor, may he long continue to remain such.

We have now briefly passed over our history of the last twenty-five years. Many, many, incidents could be referred to that would be of real interest to us all but that would lengthen on a paper of this description, too far, I will desist.
In conclusion, my brethren, as I sisters, indulge me in a few reflections. As our remaining years come and go our numbers will lessen faster.
In our weakness thro' these years we have been trying to serve God together. To Him we have given the best years of our lives, but to day. Our shadows are lengthening; the sands in our hour glass have almost run; the western sun is shining on our faith. Let us guard anew our armor. Let us renew the battles for our King. Soon he will say to each of us "It is enough come up higher."